

**FRANK REESE**, Sworn for the State. About the middle of last summer, 1913, I was sentenced to serve six months jail sentence for carrying concealed weapons. I got out about February of this year. While I was a prisoner serving a jail sentence during that term, I was a trusty prisoner and cleaned up around the jail and did laundry work. I knew Dr. Wren, a white prisoner who was also serving a jail sentence and who was also a trusty prisoner. He roomed in the hospital on the fifth floor and had charge of the medicine room on the fifth floor. He helped the County Physician and had charge of the sick and the giving out of medicine while the County Physician was not present. He had access to all the inside part of the jail, including the cell wing of Jim Conley. I have seen him in Conley's cell wing quite often and have seen him carry Conley something to eat from the Deputy's table, where Dr. Wren usually ate. I have heard Dr. Wren telling Conley, that he had been tried, that he (Conley) could take this murder on himself and that this would free Mr. Frank and that they would never try Conley any more for it, after he had once been tried. Conley would not agree to do this. Dr. Wren talked to Fred Perkerson and myself several times and tried to get us to agree to go to Conley's cell and come out and claim that Conley had confessed to us. He said he would get lots of money from the Jews to do this. Dr. Wren would talk to us, usually when Mr. Gillel [sic] and would go to the front to get his dinner. Dr. Wren would keep me in cigars to smoke. Fred Perkerson was a colored man, also serving a jail sentence. We both told him that we would not say this about Conley? Dr. Wren told us that Conley was not kin to us, and all that we ought to want was the money and that when we got out that we would need it. We told Dr. Wren to work this himself and he said he didn't want to mix in it, that we were damn fools that money would be brief when we got out, but that when we got out everybody would have money. I knew Annie Maud Carter, who was a negro woman prisoner in the jail and who was released on the trusty or clean upm [sic] work every morning by Deputy Roberts, and was looked up by Deputy Allen, when he came on duty every day about 3:30 P.M. Annie Maud Carter did the cleaning up of the hospital and also some laundry work on the fourth floor. She did some ironing on the fifth floor in the medicine room. I have seen Dr. Wren and Annie Maud Carter talking together very often but do not what was said between them. I saw Annie Maud Carter go to Conley's cell wing once and Fred Perkerson and myself called to her not to go in there as she would be looked up and she stopped at the door to the cell wing. Both Fred Perkerson and myself knew that she was crooked and we thought she was up to some mischief and we cautioned James Conley ourselves that she was a bad woman and might try to do him some harm. I never saw Annie Maud Carter go into the cell wing of James Conley, but simply stand in front of the door and talk to him. I saw Dr. Wren at one time give Annie Maud Carter a note or rather he threw her one from the second floor and she carried this same note that Dr. Wren had thrown her and she pitched the note into Conley through the door to his cell wing. Last night after I had gone to bed, Dr. Wren came to my home and called to me and got me to get out of bed and come out on the outside. He asked me what I was doing and I told him nothing and he told me that he had a little job for me to do, and that he wanted me to come to his house in the morning, and he gave me 10 cents car fare to come on. This morning Dr. Wren was at my house before seven o'clock. He had a long white paper, and wanted me to sign it. I can[n]ot read or write and I told him I wanted to wait and see what the paper was, he wanted me to sign. He said it was a paper that I had carried notes from Conley to Annie Maud Carter. He said well you can't write, and I will write it for you. I told him not to do it, that I wouldn't authorize any one to sign for me until knew more about it. He gave me 20 cents so that I could go and get him and I a drink of whiskey and when I got it he wouldn't drink and he told me he didn't believe he would drink any as he didn't want the boys where he worked to smell it on him, and he told me to drink both drinks for myself. I drank them both, and then he took up with me the question of signing the paper, which I refused to sign. As we came around the house, we met another man, with some other men. He is a bailiff in the Thrower Building. Mr. Bass Rosser, the city detective, said he was a Mr. Goodlin. He did not have anything to say to me and I do not know what he knew what Dr. Wren wanted with me. He told Mr. Rosser the detective, that the men with him were prisoners he had arrested. While I was still talking with Dr. Wren, detective Bass Rosser walked up and told me

that Mr. Dorsey the solicitor general wanted to see me at his office and I left and went with detective Rosser to Mr. Dorsey's office, where I am now and make this affidavit.